

DAREDEVIL

MARVEL COMICS GROUP™

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# DAREDEVIL™

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!



THIS IS  
IT, HERO!  
AS LONG AS THEY'RE  
GOING TO ACCUSE  
THE BLACK WIDOW  
OF MURDER--

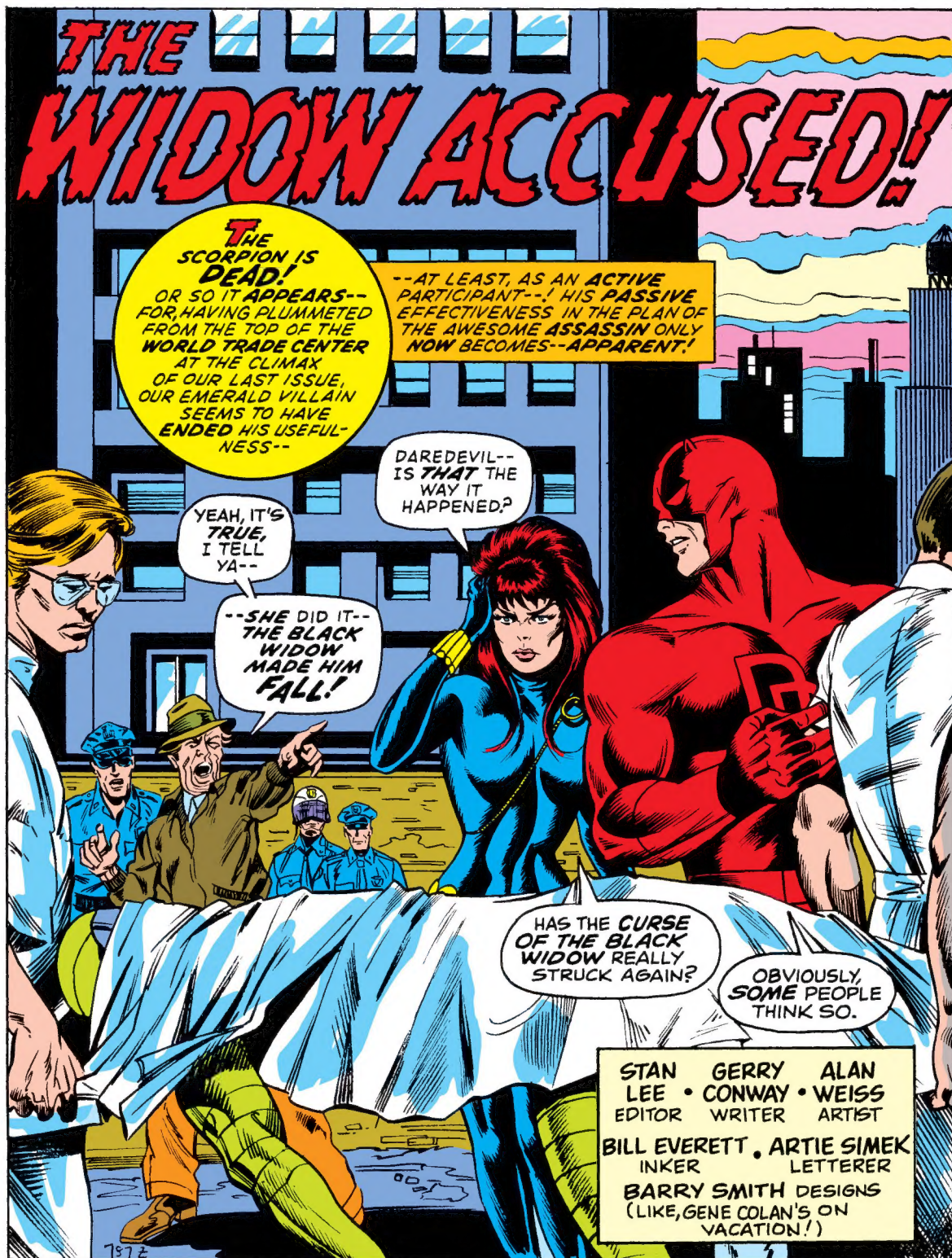
-- I MAY  
AS WELL  
LIVE UP TO MY  
REPUTATION!



ALL THIS--AND MR. HYDE TOO!



# DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™







WELL, OFFICER,? YOU GONNA DO SOMETHING?

DON'T PUSH ME, FELLA.

SORRY, LADY --LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO TAKE YOU INTO CUSTODY.

ONLY FOR THE TIME BEING, YOU UNDERSTAND--JUST ROUTINE.

DAREDEVIL --WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?

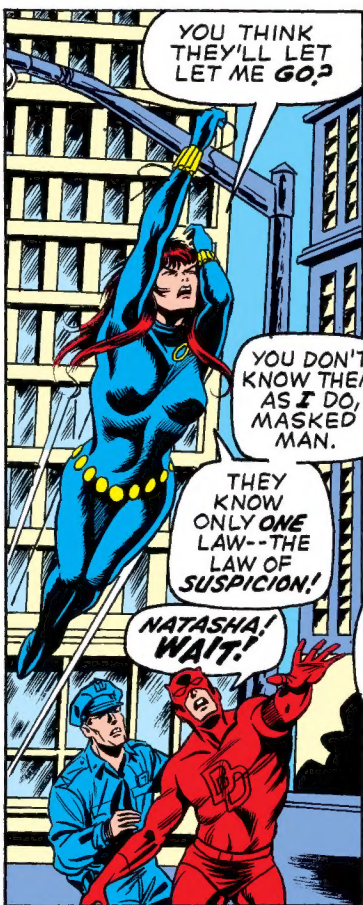
THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S A FRIEND OF MINE, NATASHA--

PROMISE ME? HOW VERY BRAVE OF YOU, MY FRIEND.

BUT PLEASE-- DON'T GO OUT ON A LIMB FOR MY SAKE--

--FOR THE SAKE--OF A RUSSIAN!

--I PROMISE YOU--HE WON'T PRESS CHARGES.



YOU THINK THEY'LL LET LET ME GO?

YOU DON'T KNOW THEM AS I DO, MASKED MAN.

THEY KNOW ONLY ONE LAW--THE LAW OF SUSPICION!

NATASHA! WAIT!



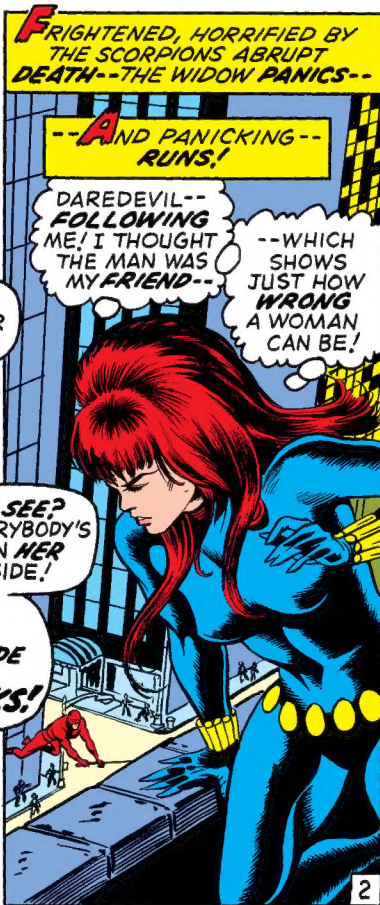
SHE'S HYSTERICAL-- ALL THIS'S BEEN TOO MUCH FOR HER!

HOLD OFF YOUR HOUNDS, LIEUTENANT--

--I'LL BRING HER BACK.

SEE THAT YOU DO, HANDSOME.

THIS BURG WAS MADE FOR CROOKS!



FRIGHTENED, HORRIFIED BY THE SCORPIONS ABRUPT DEATH--THE WIDOW PANICS--

--AND PANICKING-- RUNS!

DAREDEVIL-- FOLLOWING ME! I THOUGHT THE MAN WAS MY FRIEND--

--WHICH SHOWS JUST HOW WRONG A WOMAN CAN BE!

YA SEE? EVERYBODY'S ON HER SIDE!





PLEASE, NATASHA--  
GIVE THEM A  
CHANCE!

IF YOU RUN NOW--  
YOU'LL NEVER BE  
FREE--!

FORGET IT,  
LAWYER-MAN--  
IT'S NO USE--!

THE WIDOW'S  
BEEN THROUGH  
HELL! FIRST  
BEING KIDNAPPED  
BY THE  
SCORPION--

--THEN  
TRYING TO  
SAVE HIM  
--ONLY TO  
WATCH  
HIM DIE--

AND THAT'S WHY I'M  
DOING THIS, RIGHT--?  
TO BETRAY HER  
FURTHER?

WILL YOU STOP?  
BLAST IT, LISTEN  
TO ME--

WHY?  
SO YOU  
CAN LIE?

--IT'S  
ENOUGH  
TO SNAP  
ANYONE'S  
CONTROL.

ONCE, I  
SAVED YOUR  
LIFE--

--AND THIS  
IS HOW  
YOU REPAY  
ME?

THAT, AFTER YOU  
RESCUED ME FROM  
THE SCORPION-- I  
SAVED YOU IN  
TURN--

I WONDER  
WHY YOU'VE  
FORGOTTEN  
SO  
QUICKLY--

--AND THAT  
IF YOU'RE  
RESPONSIBLE  
FOR THE  
SCORPION'S  
DEATH--

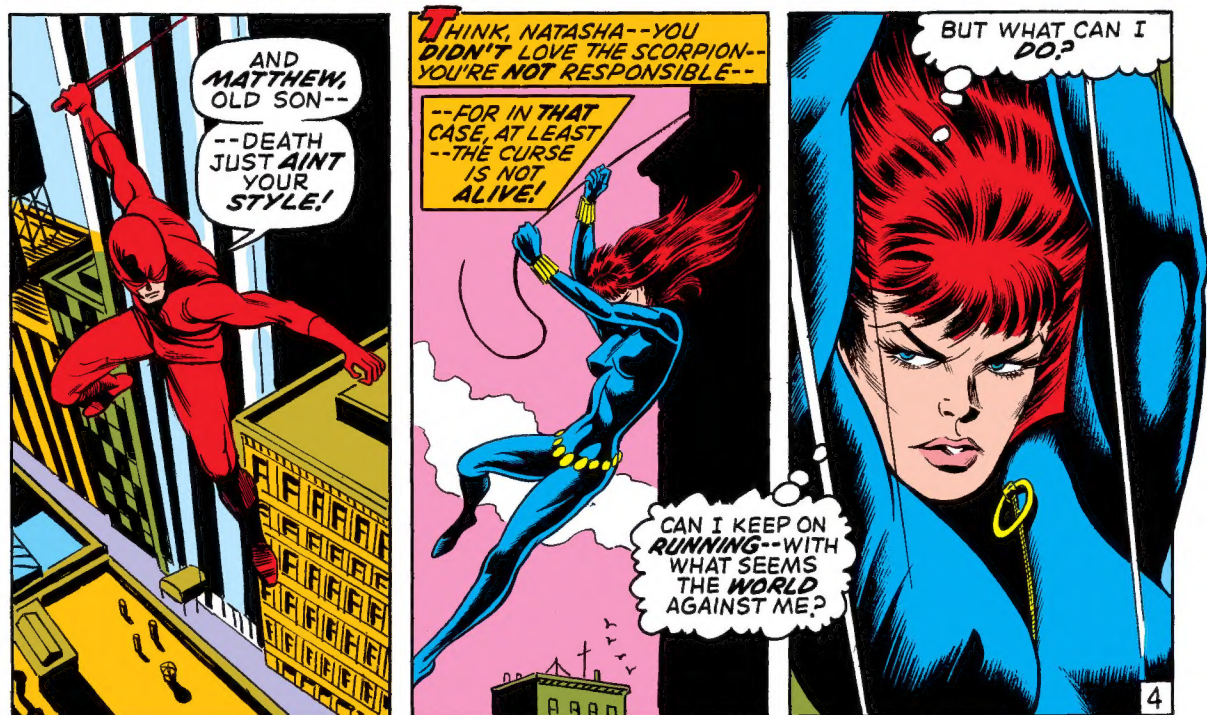
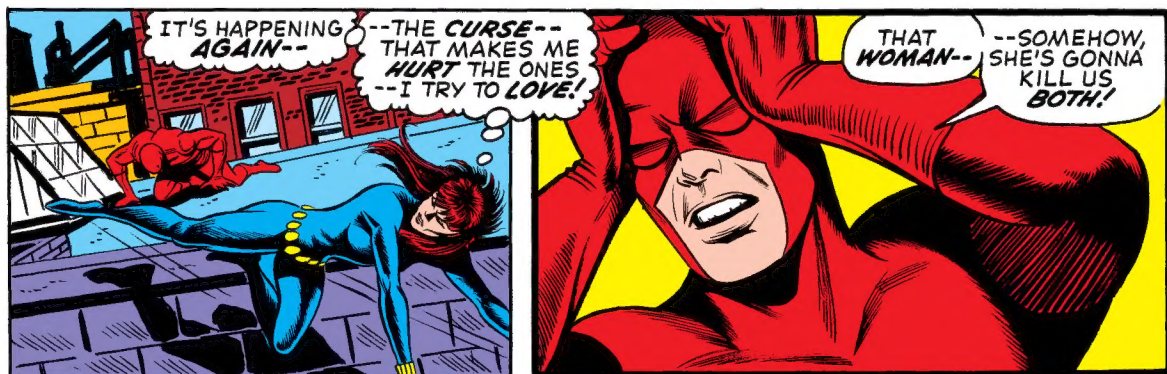
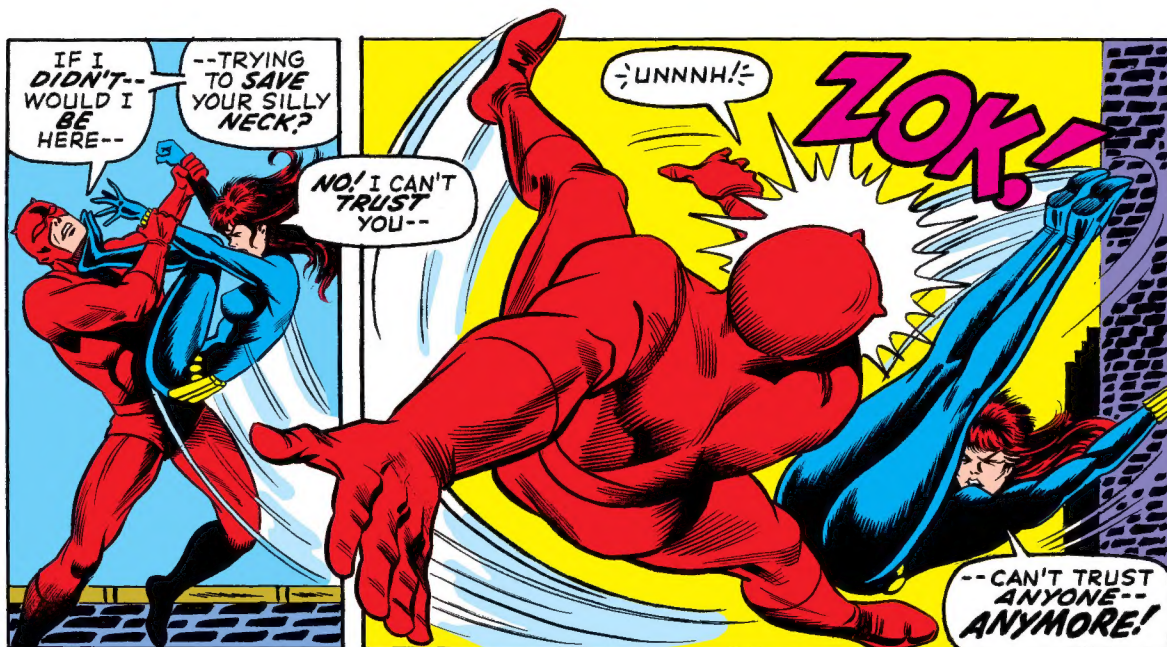
--THEN,  
BLAST  
IT--  
SO AM  
I!

--SO  
MAYBE I'LL  
GO--  
OVER  
IT!

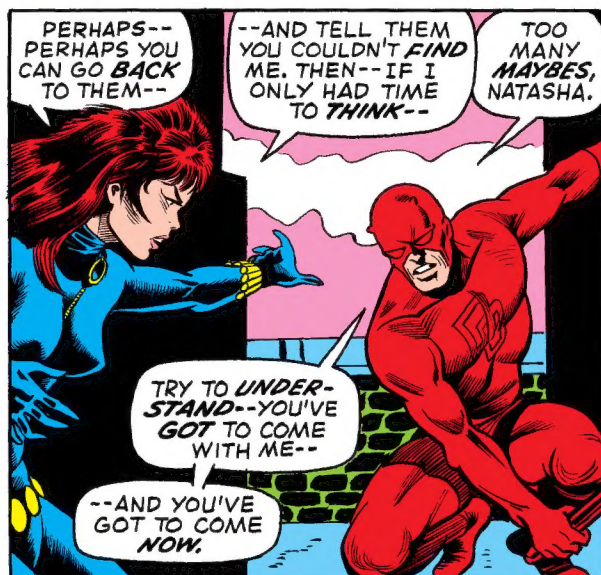
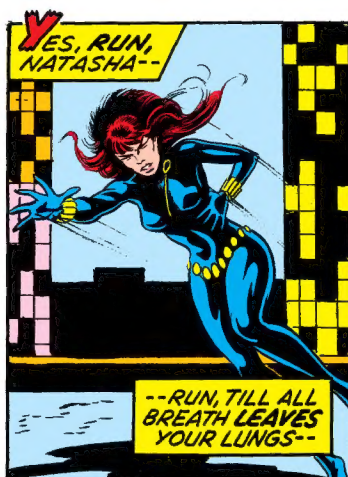
YOUR  
WIDOW'S  
BITE-- I  
CAN'T-- GET  
THRU IT--

YOU--  
BELIEVE  
THAT?













YOU DIDN'T THINK I'D LET YOU **KEEP** THOSE STINGS, DID YOU, 'TASHA?

I'M SORRY, MA'AM-- BUT IF **THIS** IS THE WAY IT'S **GOT** TO BE--

NOW YOU **KNOW** YOU DON'T REALLY **MEAN** THAT, NATASHA.

THOUGH-- HOW CAN I BE REALLY **SURE?**



THINGS WERE COMING TOGETHER FOR US SO **WELL**-- FOR A TIME, I ALMOST DARED **HOPE**-- BUT, NO--



--AMEN!

I ALMOST WISH I COULD **CONTROL** MY CURSE--

--SO I MIGHT **STRIKE** YOU WITH IT--

--**STRIKE** YOU **DEAD!**



--THOSE DREAMS ARE **FINISHED** NOW.

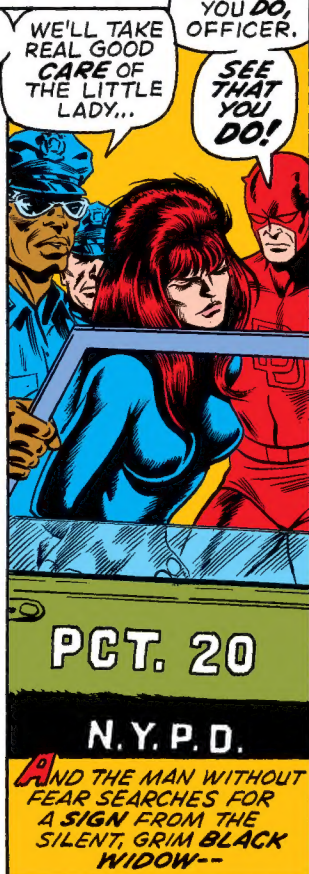
FINISHED... **BURIED.**

THANKS, DAREDEVIL.

WE'LL TAKE REAL GOOD **CARE** OF THE LITTLE LADY...

SEE THAT YOU **DO**, OFFICER.

**SEE** THAT YOU **DO!**

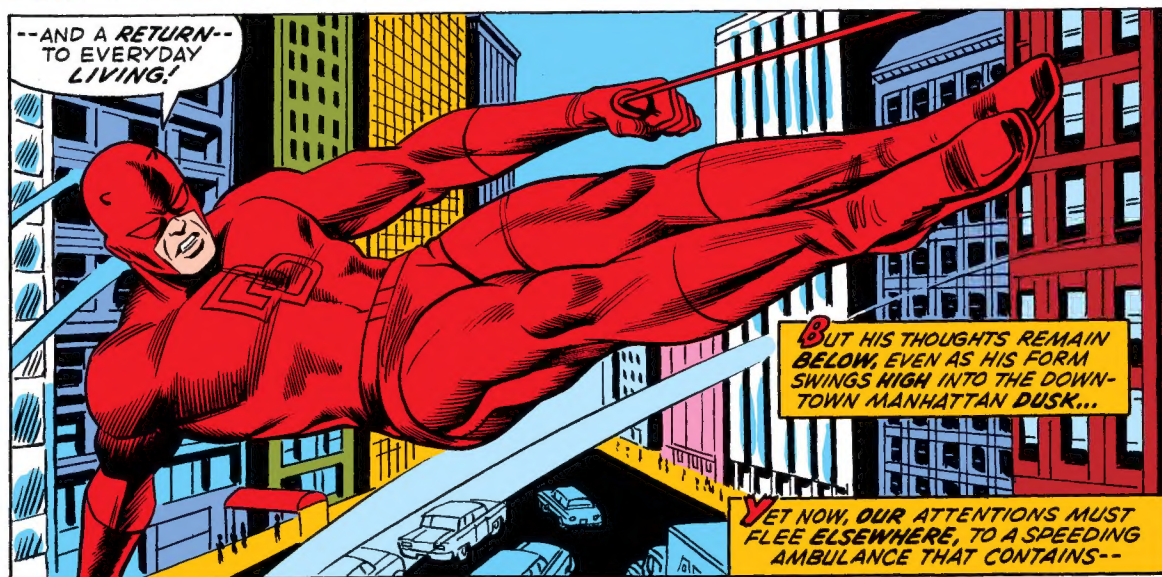
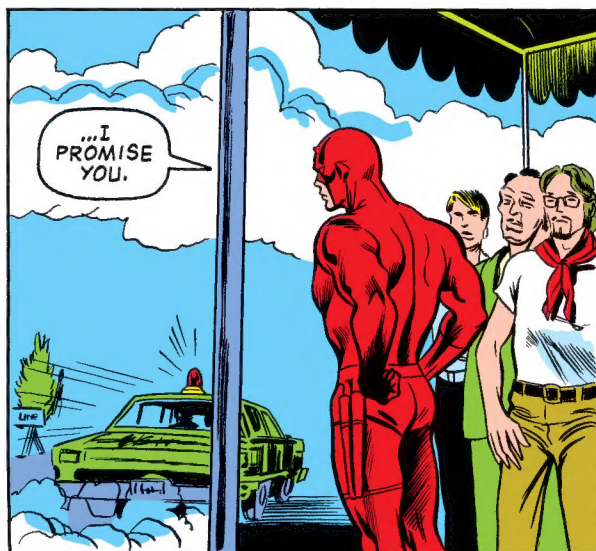


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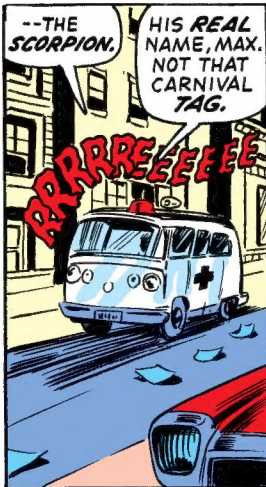
N.Y.P.D.

**A**ND THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR SEARCHES FOR A SIGN FROM THE SILENT, GRIM BLACK WIDOW--



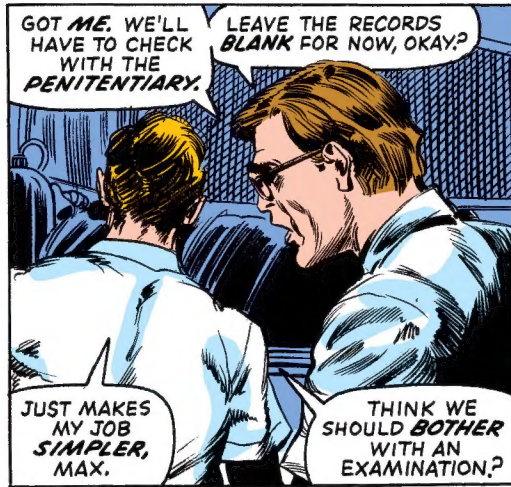






--THE SCORPION.

HIS REAL NAME, MAX. NOT THAT CARNIVAL TAG.

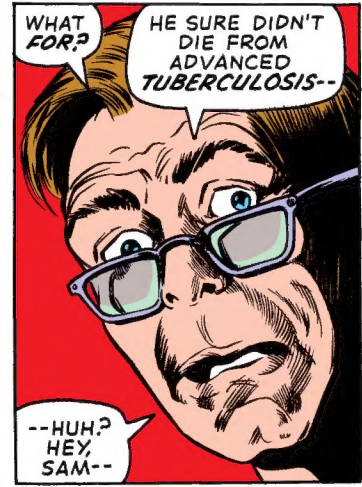


GOT ME. WE'LL HAVE TO CHECK WITH THE PENITENTIARY.

LEAVE THE RECORDS BLANK FOR NOW, OKAY?

JUST MAKES MY JOB SIMPLER, MAX.

THINK WE SHOULD BOTHER WITH AN EXAMINATION?



WHAT FOR?

HE SURE DIDN'T DIE FROM ADVANCED TUBERCULOSIS--

--HUH? HEY, SAM--



--WHAT'S THAT IN THE BACK--

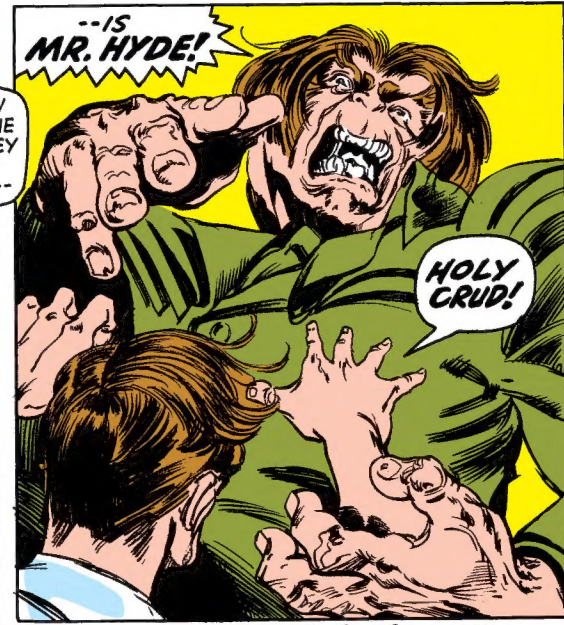
--OVER THERE, BY THE STRETCHERS--

--WHAT?



IF YOU'VE A THING FOR NAMES, MY FRIEND--

--KNOW THAT THE ONE THEY CALL ME BY--



--IS MR. HYDE!

HOLY CRUD!



YAAAAHHHHH

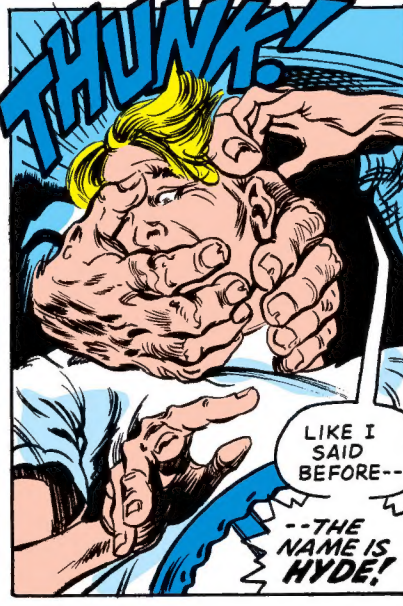
WHAT IN THE--

WHO'S MAKING ALL THAT--



KRAASH

--RACKET.

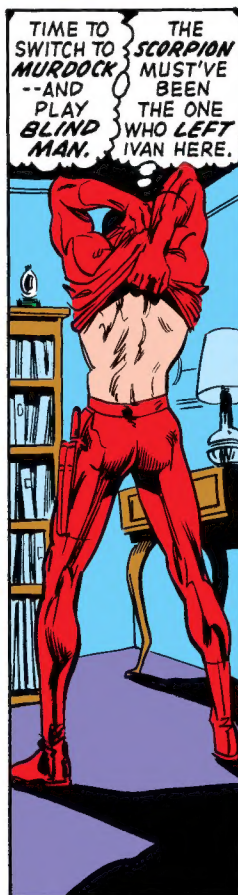
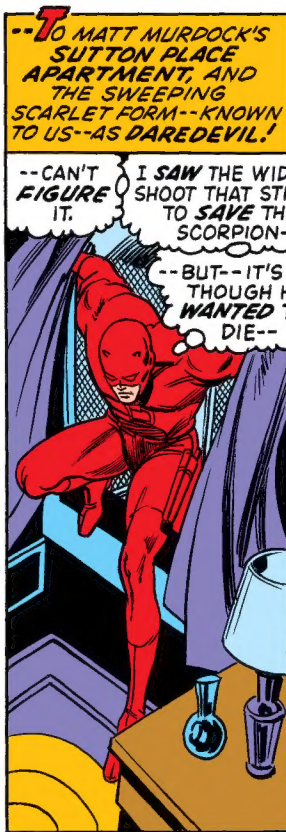
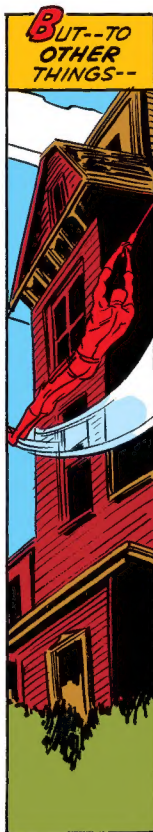


THUNK!

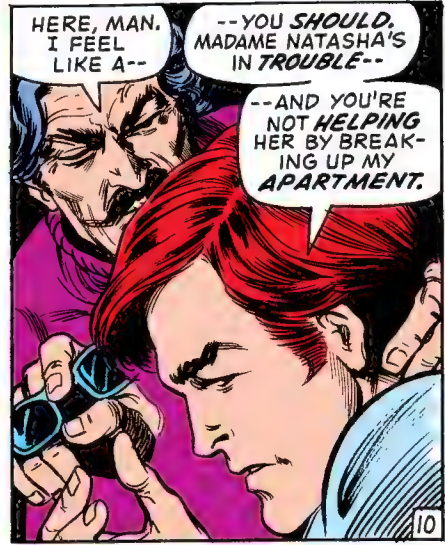
LIKE I SAID BEFORE--

--THE NAME IS HYDE!

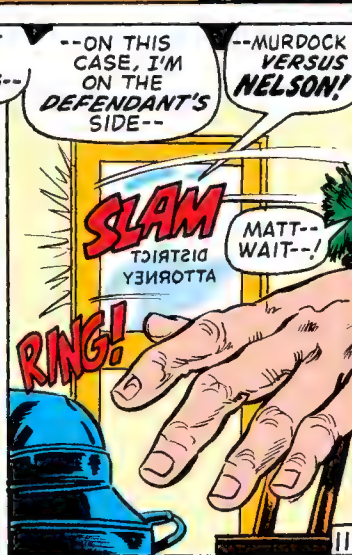
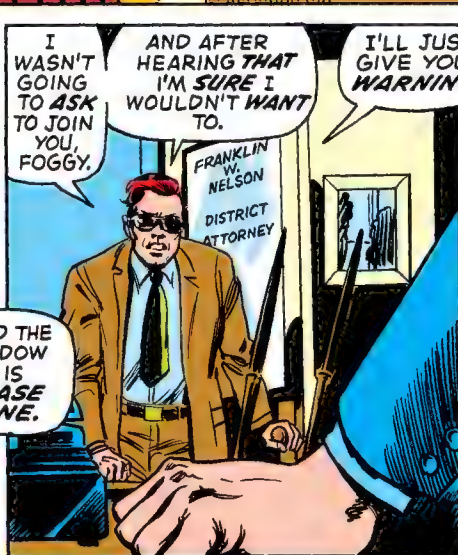
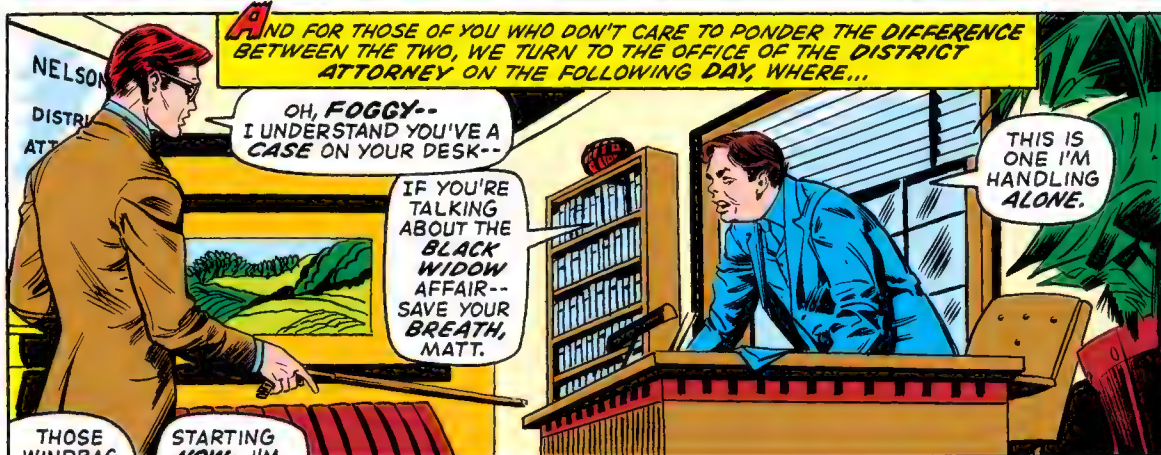




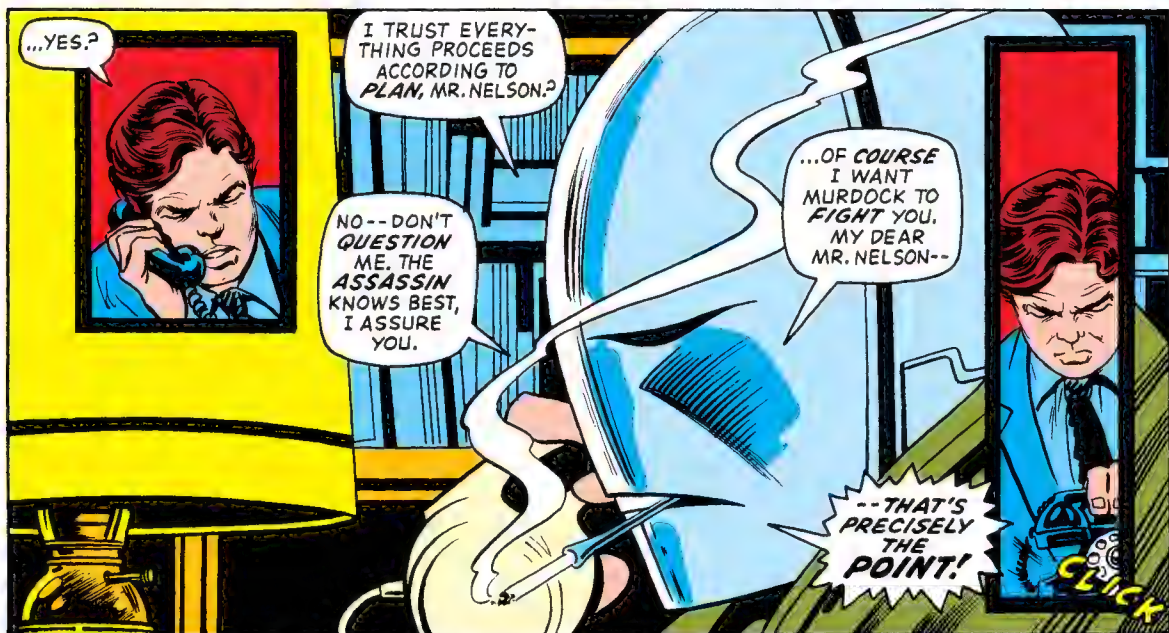






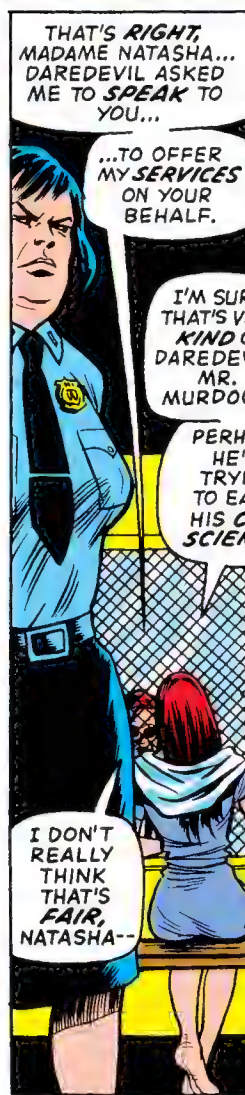
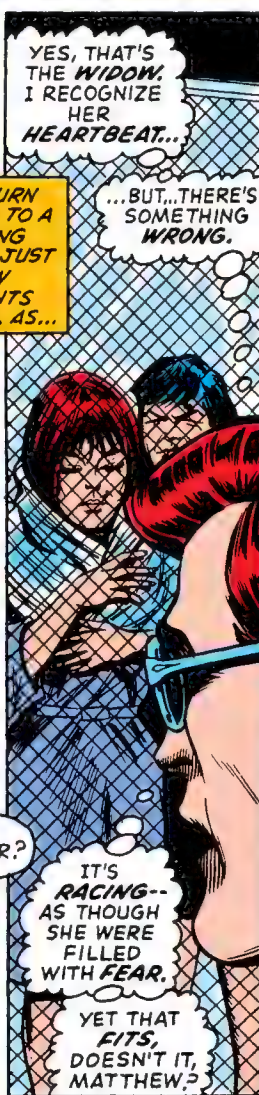




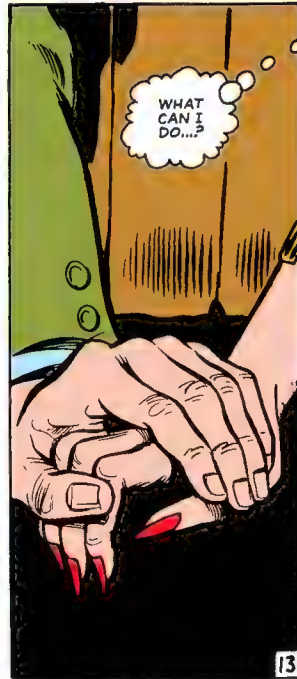
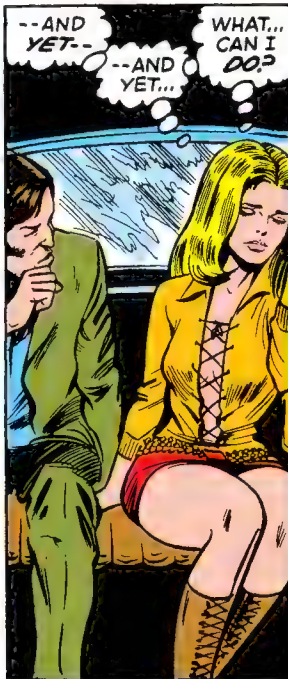
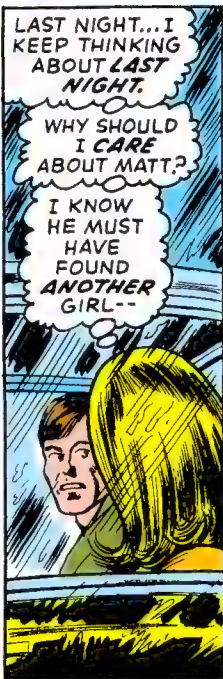
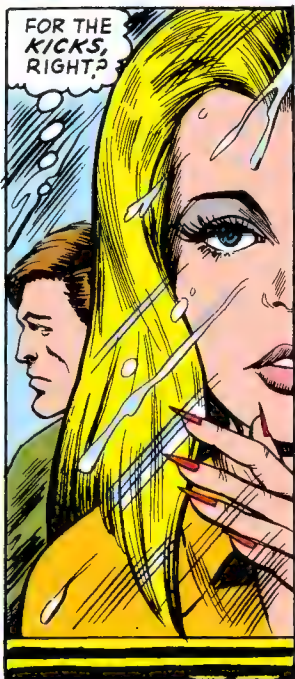
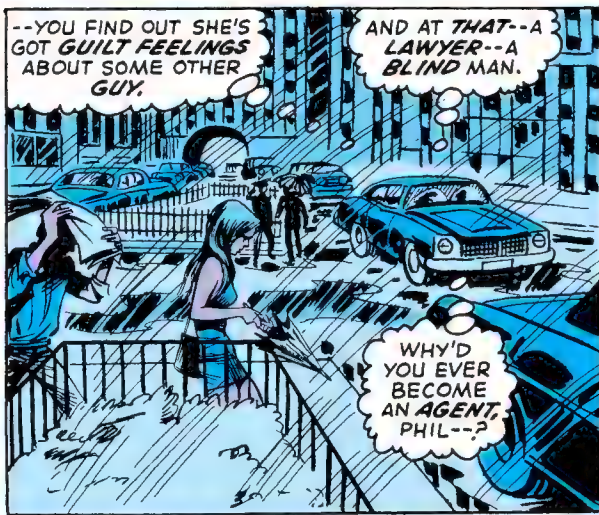
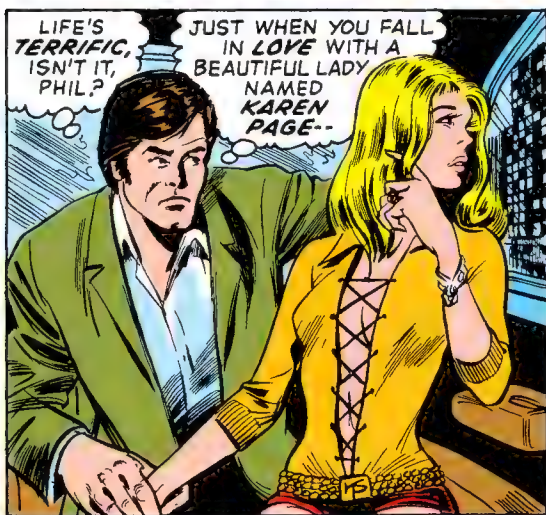
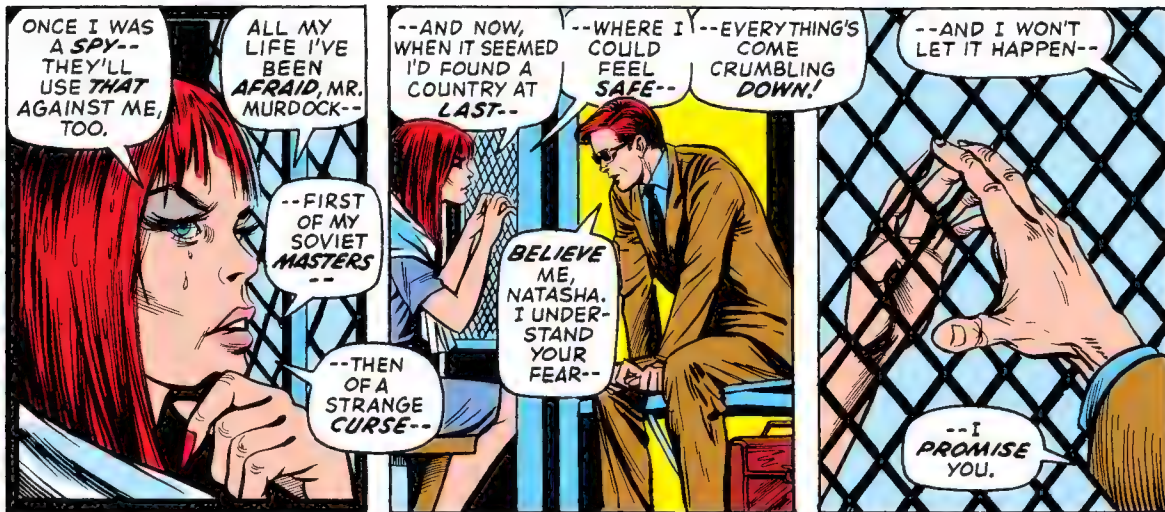


LET'S LOOK AWAY FROM FOGGY-- AND NOT THINK ABOUT WHERE HIS FEAR OF BLACK-MAIL HAS BROUGHT HIM--

-- BUT TURN INSTEAD TO A BUILDING UPTOWN, JUST A FEW MOMENTS LATER, AS...









CONSIDER HOW WHAT HAPPENS IN ONE LIFE--IS MIMICKED IN ANOTHER--

--FROM THE SLAMMING OF A DOOR--TO THE NEED BETWEEN TWO SETS OF LONELY PEOPLE!

CONSIDER--AND THEN TURN THE PAGE OF ANOTHER DAY, AND ANOTHER, AND ANOTHER--TO A COURT-ROOM SOME TWO WEEKS LATER, WHEN--

YOUR NAME, PLEASE?

FRANK BLONDEL. I'M A NIGHT WATCH-MAN.

I...JUST CAN'T BELIEVE IT.

FOGGY RUSHED THIS CASE PAST THE GRAND JURY-- RIGHT INTO A FULL-FLEDGED TRIAL. AND NOW--

--HE'S TRYING TO BLACKWASH NATASHA INTO A FIRST DEGREE!

YEAH, I  
SEE HER  
ALL  
RIGHT.

HER--THE  
**BLACK  
WIDOW!**

**WITNESS AFTER WITNESS  
IS CALLED BY THE  
PROSECUTION--**

--A POLICE OFFICER.  
I WAS THERE, OKAY.

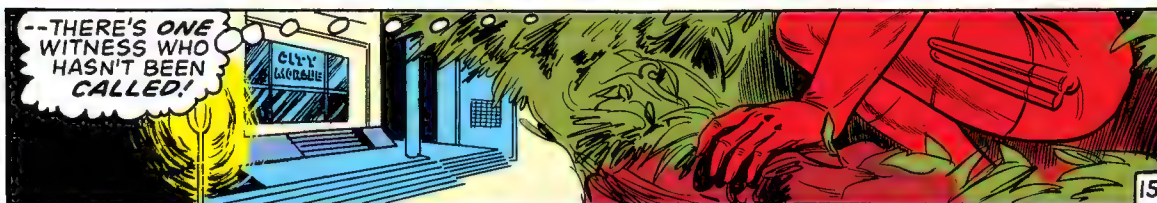
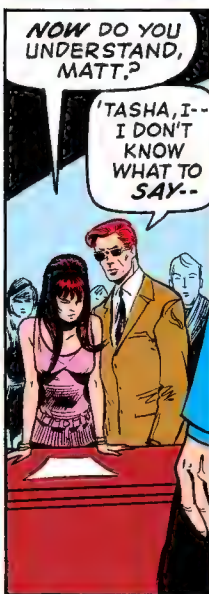
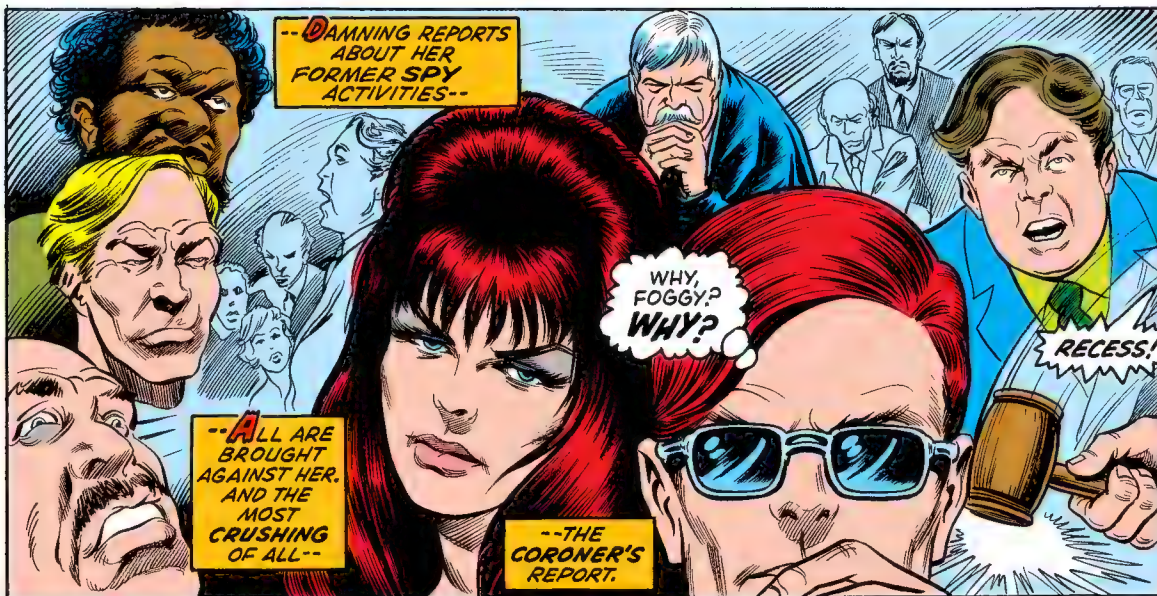
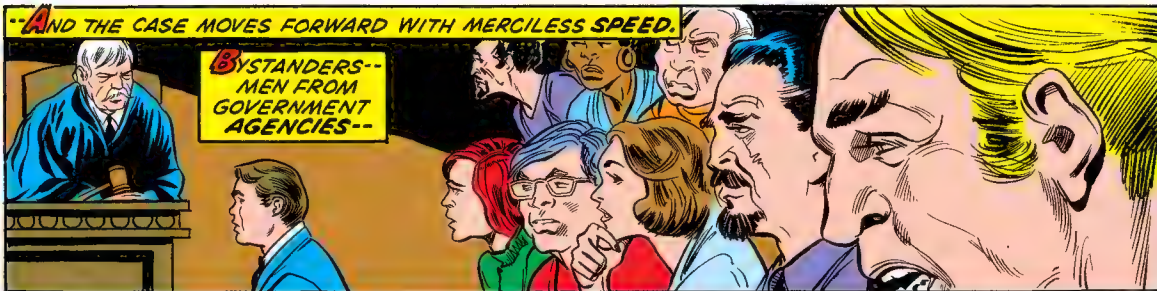
SHE LIT OUT  
LIKE A BAT  
FROM HELL--

--IT WAS ALL DD  
COULD DO TO  
CAPTURE HER.

THANK YOU, LIEUTENANT...

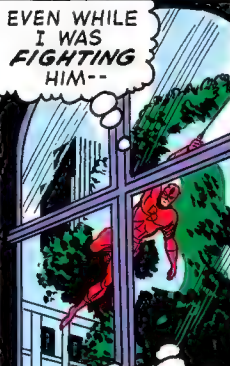
14







EVEN WHILE I WAS FIGHTING HIM--



--I THOUGHT THERE WAS SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THE SCORPION.

--THAT GUN HE USED--

--AND THE WAY HE WENT INTO A TRANCE.



CALL IT A HUNCH--


--OR MAYBE JUST THE GHOULISH PART OF MY NATURE--



--BUT I'D BETTER CHECK OUT HIS BODY--

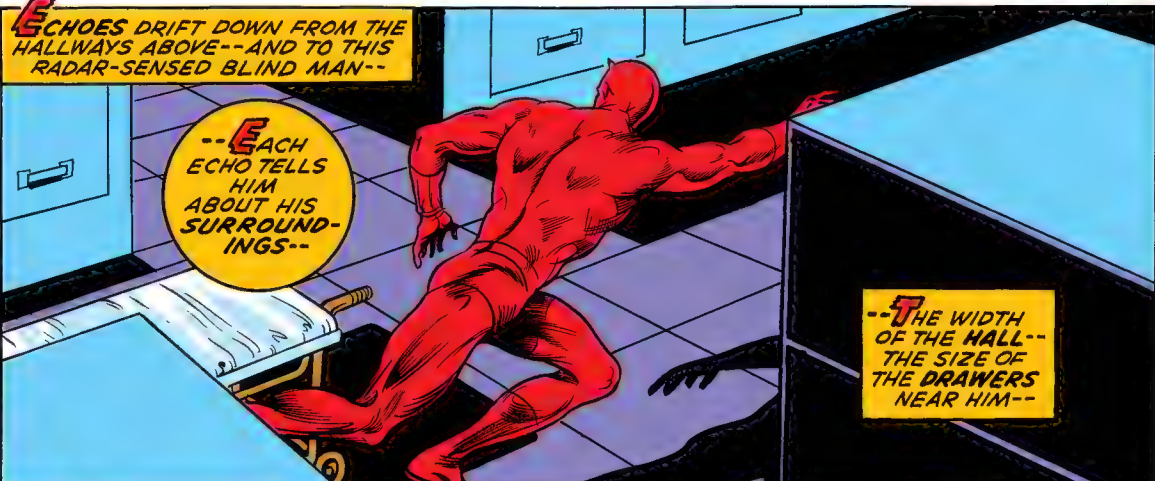
RALPH GRENO

--ON THE OFF-CHANCE THAT FOGGY'S BLACK-WASH EXTENDED-- EVEN HERE.



BUCK

ECHOES DRIFT DOWN FROM THE HALLWAYS ABOVE--AND TO THIS RADAR-SENSED BLIND MAN--



--EACH ECHO TELLS HIM ABOUT HIS SURROUNDINGS--

--THE WIDTH OF THE HALL-- THE SIZE OF THE DRAWERS NEAR HIM--

--AND THAT, PLUS HIS STRANGELY SENSITIVE TOUCH-- REVEALS WHAT HE NEEDS TO KNOW!



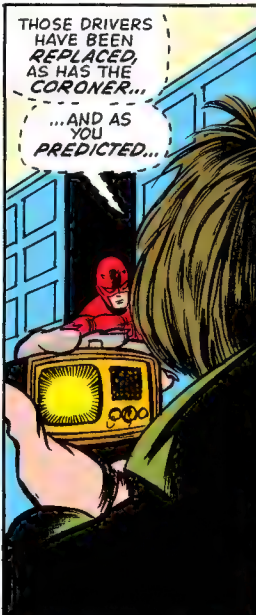
SCORPION

YES, ASSASSIN... AS YOU COMMANDED, I'M IN THE MORGUE.



THOSE DRIVERS HAVE BEEN REPLACED, AS HAS THE CORONER...

...AND AS YOU PREDICTED...

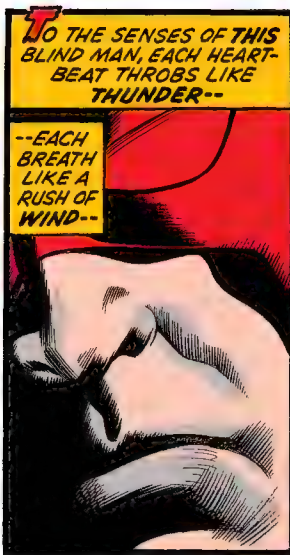


...HE IS HERE!



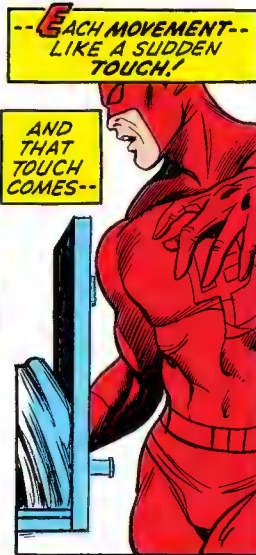
EXCELLENT. PROCEED AS PLANNED, MISTER HYDE!





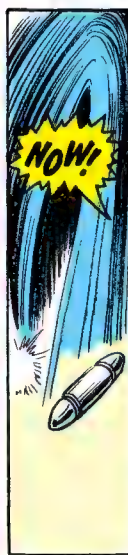
**T**O THE SENSES OF THIS  
BLIND MAN, EACH HEART-  
BEAT THROBS LIKE  
THUNDER--

--EACH  
BREATH  
LIKE A  
RUSH OF  
WIND--

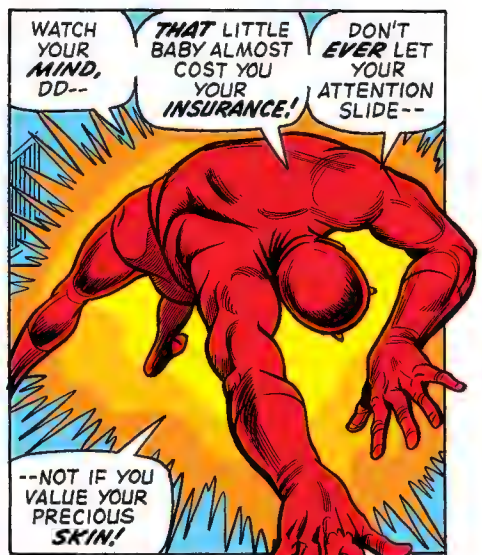


--EACH MOVEMENT--  
LIKE A SUDDEN  
TOUCH!

AND  
THAT  
TOUCH  
COMES--



**NOW!**



WATCH  
YOUR  
**MIND**,  
DD--

**THAT** LITTLE  
BABY ALMOST  
COST YOU  
YOUR  
**INSURANCE!**

DON'T  
**EVER** LET  
YOUR  
ATTENTION  
SLIDE--

--NOT IF YOU  
VALUE YOUR  
PRECIOUS  
**SKIN!**



SO MAYBE **ONE**  
GEM MISSED YOU,  
FANCY-PANTS--

--SO MAYBE I  
FINISH THE JOB  
**MYSELF!**

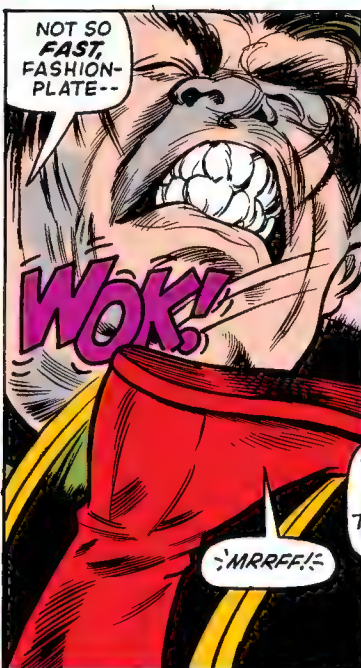
**MISTER  
HYDE!**



YOU'VE  
GOT IT,  
FRIEND--

--GOT  
IT  
**GOOD!**

**THOX!**



NOT SO  
**FAST**,  
FASHION-  
PLATE--

**WOK!**

--MRRFF!--



--I DON'T  
KNOW  
WHAT  
THIS IS ALL  
ABOUT--

--BUT  
ONE  
THING'S  
FOR  
**SURE--**

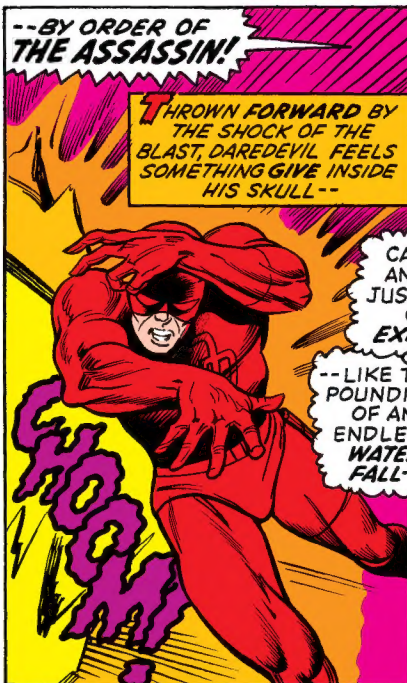
--IT'S A GAME  
I'M IN NO  
MOOD TO  
**PLAY!**



**GAME?** FOOL...  
THERE ARE  
**HIGHER** STAKES  
THAN MERE  
**VICTORY--**

--STAKES  
THAT  
DEMAND  
YOUR  
**REMOVAL--**





--BY ORDER OF THE ASSASSIN!

THROWN FORWARD BY THE SHOCK OF THE BLAST, DAREDEVIL FEELS SOMETHING GIVE INSIDE HIS SKULL--

CAN'T HEAR ANYTHING-- JUST THE ROAR OF THAT EXPLOSION--

--LIKE THE POUNDING OF AN ENDLESS WATER-FALL--!



--AND SUDDENLY, HE'S PLUNGED INTO SILENCE!



WAK! TOK!

GOT TO STOP HIM--BEFORE HE TRIES SOMETHING ELSE--

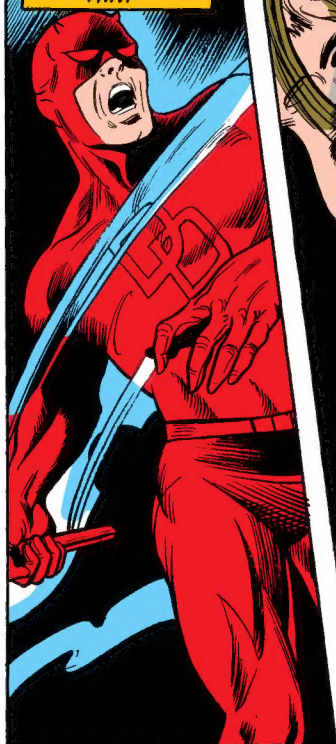
--SOMETHING THAT'LL WRECK MY RADAR SENSES AS WELL!

THERE! HE'S--

DOWN!

TRYING TO CONTROL THE PANIC THAT SURGES NOW WITHIN HIS BREAST, DD TRUSTS TO HIS REMAINING SENSES--

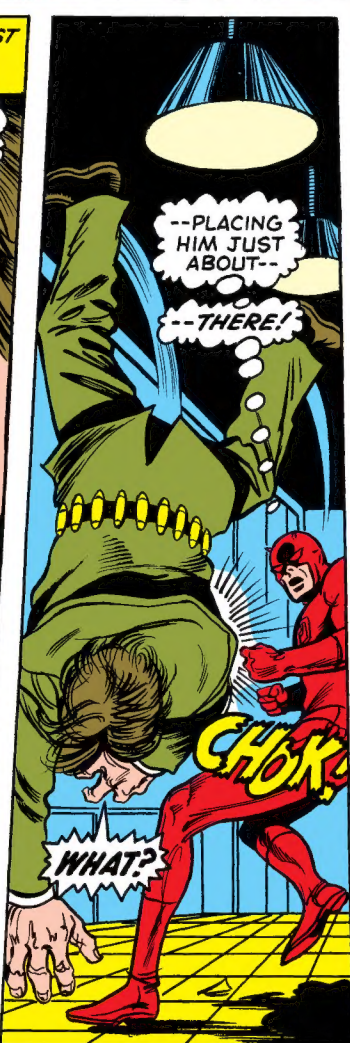
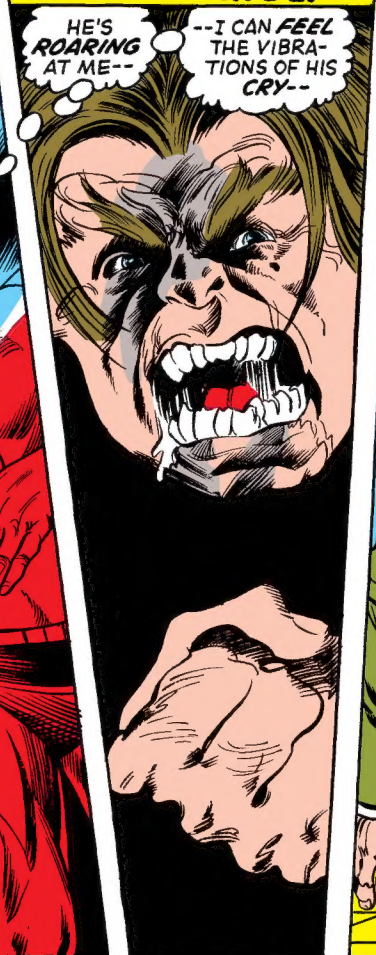
--PLUCKING HIS RICOCHETING BILLY CLUB AS IT CUTS THE AIR BEFORE HIM--



--TAKING UP A STANCE AGAINST THE CHARGING BULK OF THE MAN CALLED HYDE!

HE'S ROARING AT ME--

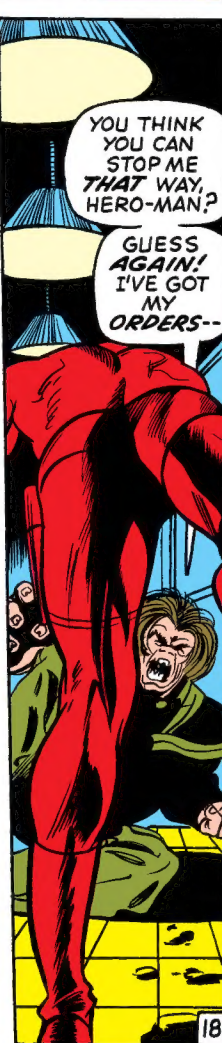
--I CAN FEEL THE VIBRATIONS OF HIS CRY--



--PLACING HIM JUST ABOUT--

--THERE!

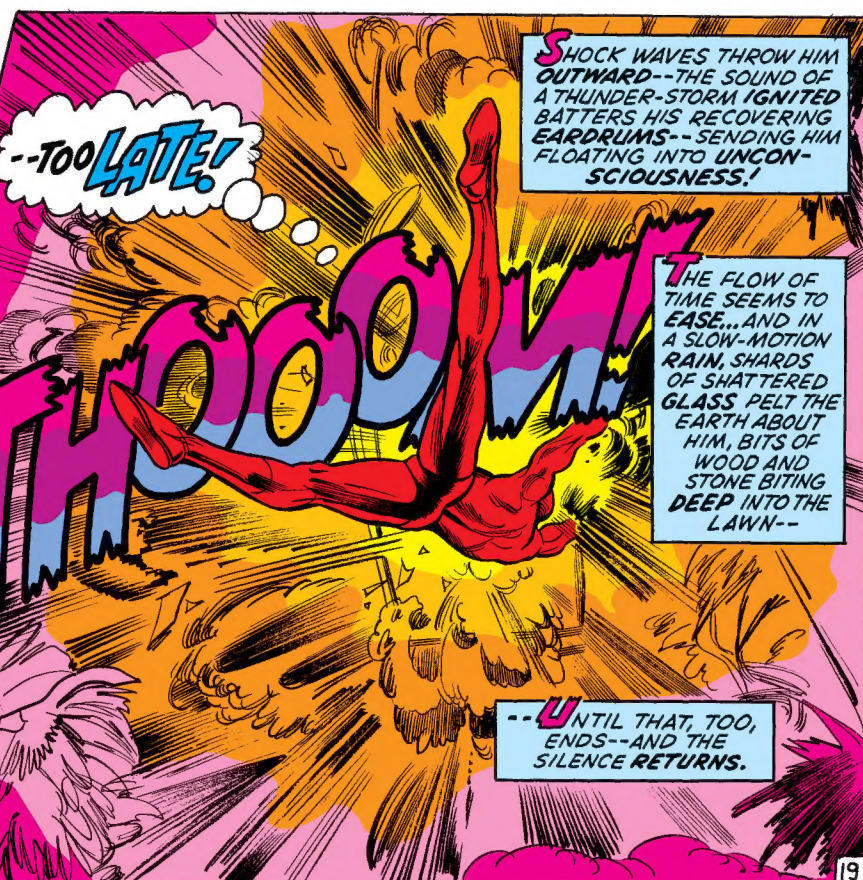
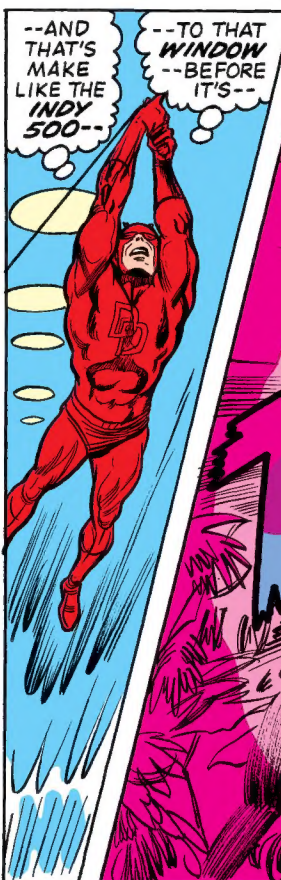
WHAT?



YOU THINK YOU CAN STOP ME THAT WAY, HERO-MAN?

GUESS AGAIN! I'VE GOT MY ORDERS--







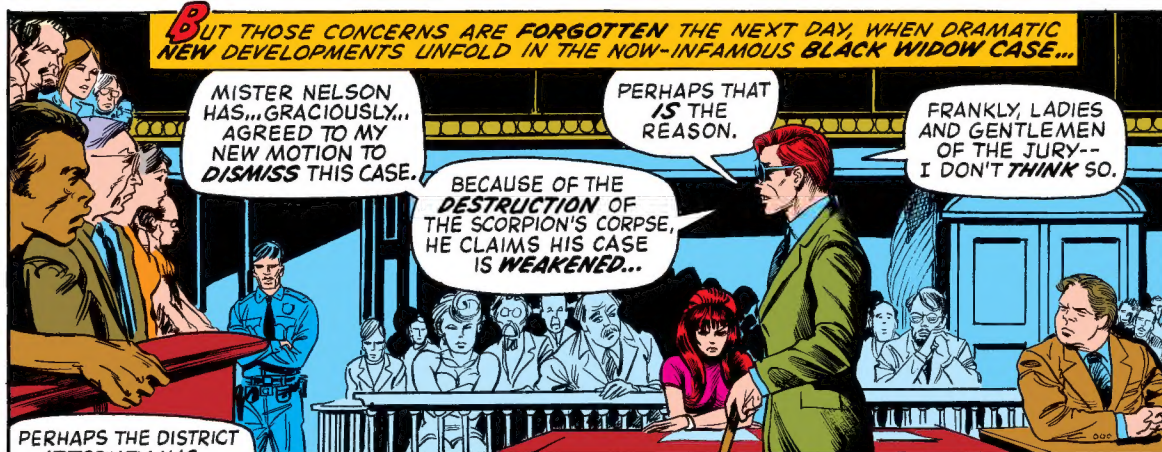


**AND WHEN HE WAKES...**

EVERYTHING SEEMS **MUFFLED...VAGUE AND DISTANT**. BUT...THAT'S NOT **IMPORTANT**, NOW.

BOTH **HYDE... AND THE SCORPION...** ARE **GONE**.

...AND I'LL BE **FREAKED** IF I CAN **FIGURE OUT WHY!**



**BUT THOSE CONCERNS ARE FORGOTTEN THE NEXT DAY, WHEN DRAMATIC NEW DEVELOPMENTS UNFOLD IN THE NOW-INFAMOUS BLACK WIDOW CASE...**

MISTER NELSON HAS...GRACIOUSLY... AGREED TO MY NEW MOTION TO **DISMISS** THIS CASE.

PERHAPS THAT **IS** THE REASON.

FRANKLY, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN OF THE JURY-- I DON'T **THINK** SO.

BECAUSE OF THE **DESTRUCTION** OF THE SCORPION'S CORPSE, HE CLAIMS HIS CASE IS **WEAKENED...**

PERHAPS THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY HAS FINALLY **REALIZED** JUST WHAT THIS CASE HAS **BEGUN** SINCE THE **BEGINNING--**

--PERSECUTION OF A WOMAN--NOT BECAUSE OF THE CRIME OF WHICH SHE'S BEEN **ACCUSED--**

WE'RE A **SUSPICIOUS** PEOPLE...WE DON'T **LIKE** STRANGE AND FOREIGN **THINGS**.

AND WE'LL ALWAYS SUSPECT THE **WORST--** --EVEN AGAINST THE COMPLAINTS OF OUR OWN **CONSCIENCES**.

...SINCE IT **SHOULD NEVER HAVE BEGUN!**

**F**OR A MOMENT, THERE IS A **STRAINED SILENCE...** AND THEN, **HESITANTLY** AT FIRST, THE SOUND OF **APPLAUSE!**

**AND, GLADDENED, MURDOCK SMILES.**

--BUT BECAUSE OF **ANOTHER** CRIME. ONE WE **HAVEN'T MENTIONED**.

THE CRIME OF BEING A **RUSSIAN... A FOREIGNER.**

**PERSECUTION--!**

I, FOR ONE, AM GLAD THE TRIAL IS **OVER...**





